

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS



At a meeting of the Stockholders of the **GLOBE MERCANTILE COMPANY**, Friday, July 1st, 1898, it was decided to close our business. We have a \$10,000 stock of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Valises, Etc., all of which will be offered at a Great Sacrifice for **SPOT CASH**.

Our Entire Line of **33 1/3** Per Cent
Clothing Goes at **Discount**

Boots and Shoes

Mens Best \$3 and \$3.25 Boots at \$2.25.
Mens \$2.50 Boots at \$1.75.
Mens 1.50 Boots at 1.15.
Boys Best \$2.00 Boots at \$1.50.
Boys Best 1.50 Boots at 1.15.
Children's \$1 Boots at 75c.
Mens \$4.00 Shoes at \$2.75.
" 3.50 " at 2.50.
" 2.50 " at 1.75.

Mens 2.00 Shoes at 1.50.
" 1.75 " at 1.25.
" 1.50 " at 1.15.
" 1.35 " at 1.05.
Boys \$2.50 Shoes at \$1.75.
" 1.50 " at 1.15.
" 1.25 " at 1.00.
Children's \$1.25 Shoes at \$1.00.
" 1.00 " at .75.

25 Per Cent off on
Trunks, Valises, Umbrellas

Gents' Furnishings.

Mens \$1.50 Gloves at \$1.15.
" 1.00 " at 80c.
" 75 and 80c gloves at 55c.
" 50 and 60c gloves at 38c.
" Best \$1 white shirt at 80c.
" \$1.50 Jeans Pants, \$1.15.
" 1.25 " " 1.00.
" 1.00 " " .80.
Boys \$1.25 Jeans Pants, \$1.00.
" 1.00 " " .80.
" 75 " " .55.
Mens best \$1 Cottonade Pants at 80c.
Mens 75c Cottonade Pants at 55c.
Mens best 75c Overalls at 60c.
" 50 and 60c Overalls, 38c.
Boys 50 and 60c " 38c.
" 25c Overalls, 19c.

Mens best 4-ply linen 25c cuffs at 18c.
Mens 75c Negligee Shirts at 55c.
Boys 50c " " at 38c.
Mens 25c Silk Hdkfs at 20c.
" 50 and 60c Silk Hdkfs at 38c.
All Linen 25 and 35c Hdkfs at 19c.
All 15c Hdkfs at 10c.
All 10c Hdkfs at 7c.
50 and 60c Neckwear at 38c.
25 and 35c " at 19c.
50 and 60c Underwear at 38c.
25 and 35c " at 19c.
50 and 60c Suspenders at 38c.
25 and 35c " at 19c.
25 and 35c Hose at 19c.
15 and 20c " at 11c.

100 pairs of boys 4 to 14 cotton and linen knee pants, regular 25c at 15c.
Boys best 10 and 12 1-2c collars at 8c.
Mens best 4-ply linen 15c collars at 10c.

50 and 60c work shirts at 38c.
50 and 60c work jackets 38c.
35 and 40c work jackets 25c.
Mens Unbleached drawers, 12c.
" \$1 Negligee Shirts, 80c.
" 50 and 60c Negligee Shirts, 38c.

Hats and Caps

Mens \$3.00 Stiff and Soft Hats, all styles at \$2.25.
Mens \$2.50 Stiff and Soft Hats at \$1.75.
Mens \$2.00 Stiff and Soft Hats at \$1.50.
Mens \$1.50 Stiff and Soft Hats at \$1.15.
Mens \$1.00 Soft Hats at 80c.

Mens .75 Soft Hats at 55c.
Boys \$1.50 Hats at \$1.10.
" 1.00 Hats at 80c.
" 75c Hats at 55c.
" 50 and 60c Hats at 38c.
Men and Boys 50 and 60c Caps at 38c.
Men and Boys 25 and 35c Caps at 19c.

This is no fake, but the solid truth and we are now prepared to offer you some solid bargains.

Globe Mercantile Company
Keytesville, Mo.
C. C. Parks, Manager

CHARITON COURIER.

C. P. VANDIVER, Ed. and Prop.

KEYTESVILLE, - MISSOURI

MONEY that is withdrawn from the legitimate channels of trade to invest in government bonds, appreciates the price of gold and depreciates the prices of farm products.

THE Democrats of Alabama scored a rousing victory last Monday. They elected their entire state ticket, and will have 90 out of 100 members of the next legislature and all of the state senators but two.

EVERY good Democrat, who is a delegate to the state convention at Springfield next week, will stand as a rock wall in favor of the Chicago platform of 1896, and will sit supinely down on gold-bugism in any form, and put the boot to any gold-bug candidate before the convention.

THE COURIER rejoices because the juries of Chariton county are beginning to realize the hideousness of the rapist, and we hope that the notes of warning sounded against that awful and damnable crime at the late July term of circuit court at Salisbury will have a restraining effect in this county in the future upon these brutes in human form; but should the warning just given be disregarded with impunity hereafter, we would not be surprised to see the people take the law into their own hands and hang the offender without judge or jury.

THE adoption of a resolution by the late senatorial convention at Milan requesting the Democratic state central committee to name and choose a candidate for state senator from the three candidates before the convention—E. B. Fields, D. A. Ely and John F. Pratt—and pledging that the selection, so made, would be ratified by the convention, is decidedly out of the usual, to say the least, and we do not believe that the state central committee will interfere in the matter. If a nomination cannot be reached in any other way let the matter be referred to the Democracy of the counties composing the district by holding primaries in each of the counties viz.: Adair, Chariton, Linn and Sullivan.

Recollections of Chariton County in the Early Seventies.

DEAR COURIER:—While I was in Chariton county I came near to two religious impostors—it may be that more than two crossed that region during my five years in the county. The first put in his appearance during the great meeting in Brunswick. He was a tall, raw-boned, sour-looking man whose name was Fagan or Hagan, so he said, but I suspect that Pagan would have suited his moral makeup far better.

I do not remember seeing him but once, and that in a day meeting. I had made some remarks that did not please him and when I sat down he arose and "pitched into me," for his chief work was to abuse better people than himself. While I was present, I did not apprehend the purport of his remarks. When the meeting closed, Wm. Potts, now of Salisbury, came to me and asked whether I heard how that man had abused me and I replied that I did not, for I had a very convenient mind that could usually tell in three sentences whether a man could interest me, and if I saw that he could not do so, my mind turned away from him and began to meditate on some other subject. And as soon as Mr. Fagan or Hagan or Pagan opened his mouth I felt that he had nothing of interest to me, and I paid no further attention to him and never knew what he was talking about. He then informed me that he was after me "with a sharp stick." While I cared little for it, yet it was not well for him to tell me, for it never would have been known by me and never disturbed my serene pendency. But folks will ever continue to bear evil tidings to others. Mr. Fagan or Hagan or Pagan, so I am told, went out on the streets and abused me roundly until H. L. Gaines heard him and said to him that Mr. H. lives at Keytesville, is well-known in this county and was invited here by his brethren, but who are you? He never answered that question. I never did speak to the man, but I was told that the chief difficulty with Mr. Fagan or Hagan or Pagan was that the woman with him was not his wife. He may have had a true and loyal wife on the earth, but

she was not with him on this trip. The woman with him may have been some unhappy man's wife, but when she left home she left with the wrong man, and yet said to him, "call me thy wife," and he did. And yet some were ready to take up for him and follow him. But that was not strange, for multitudes even follow Satan to their ruin.

Mr. Fagan or Hagan or Pagan did not abide with us very long, as I now recall the scenes of those days, but passed on, and as he was then in years, I presume that long since he and she have landed where the streams never freeze.

The other man came along later, when I was living in the house across from Judge Applegate. One warm August day just before dinner was announced an old man rode up to my gate on horseback. He dismounted and came in and said that his name was Brown, and that he was a Baptist preacher and was from Kansas. It was Saturday and next day I was to preach in Keytesville, morning and evening, and at Allen's school-house in the afternoon. I was selecting my hymns for Sunday in Keytesville and had a hymn-book in my hand. He was not happy, for he asked me if that was a book that told whether he was a Baptist preacher or not. I assured him that it was only a hymn-book and he breathed more freely. I had three Baptist year books, of different dates, and I could not find his name in either of them although each one claimed to give the name of every Baptist minister in the United States and Canada and all the British provinces.

I asked him to the table when dinner was announced. Before we had finished our frugal meal, my wife and myself were thoroughly tired of him and disgust had begun to grow upon us. I had no stable for his horse of burden, and as Bro. George Chapman had told me if any of the brethren came with horses to take them to his stable and also to let the brethren come. I felt that the foreordained and predestined time for Bro. Chapman to be accommodated had surely come, so after dinner I took the hymns to Mrs. J. C. Miller who fingered the organ for us, and my tiredness and disgust got the mastery over me and

I told her of my new comer and also said he might preach next day. I was not at all complimentary and she said, "You are pretty hard on the old brother." Then I stepped over and told Brother and Sister Chapman of the status and again, as a warning, how I felt in the premises and they were greatly moved for him whom they had never seen. They said, "Let Brother Brown come here and bring his horse to our stable." I was very glad to escort him to his new quarters, for I saw that I was suspected of over-drawing his repulsive qualities and I wanted them to see and know for themselves. He went with me down town that afternoon and met several of the brethren. I told them that I knew nothing of him and could not find his name in the books. I also said that I was willing to ask him to preach if they said so, but I could not take it all on myself. We discussed him variously and finally agreed to try him on Sunday morning, but not at night. He preached, but I could not catch his ideas if he had any. Bro. A. Mackay, Sr., told me that he had not preached five minutes before he decided never to again ask anybody to preach of whom all knew nothing. By Monday morning his hosts were far more tired than I was and Bro. C. had business at the farm and sent him to the Mackay house. I saw him and talked pretty freely to him, even for me, and Wednesday he passed by and said a few words and left. I never had such feelings in my life as he rode off, as I thus saw a man over 60 years of age posing in a false light and in the name of that God who demands freedom from falsehood and hypocrisy. He went toward Salisbury and in a few weeks he was published in some of the county papers about Hannibal as one utterly false and unreliable. It was evil to my own heart and life to come in contact with one so far from the truth and yet claiming to preach the truth. There is no excuse for one to travel over the country now, unknown, unless he wishes to conceal his own true character.

It was the next year (1875) that a small man named Jones came along and I presume he was all right, but I had not forgotten Brown and would not give him full fellowship, because

his manner of life was not according to propriety as I saw it. I remember that he suggested to me that it would be a fine time for a horse thief when he saw a long line of horses hitched to a rack, but I answered him that I had never had any experience in that business and left him.

My family was in Virginia when Jones came and I was taking my meals at the table of Mrs. Costello, a good Methodist sister. One day at the table we were talking of Brown and Jones when she sought to get off a fine joke at my expense. There were some four or five at the table and I was the only Baptist and she asked in a very significant tone, "I wonder why all these impostors are Baptist preachers?" I never knew whence my reply came, but it came like a flash, and it was, "because they wish to be respectable." I never saw a woman's face change so quickly and there was a pause and Jones and Brown were never mentioned again. HARVEY HATCHER.

"Grandma" Williamson died at the residence of her son, A. W. Williamson, of near Mendon, last Tuesday. There were no better women than "Grandma" Williamson, and in her death Chariton county loses one of its most highly respected and beloved pioneers. She was about 88 years old.

A respectable citizen of near Mike was in Fayetteville last Monday, and informed the COURIER editor man that the picnic at Mike last Saturday was a disgrace to civilization on account of the drunkenness and fighting. Our informant said that he had a "suspicion" as to where the belligerents got their fighting whiskey, and that the good people of that community have determined to ferret the matter to the bottom.

H. B. Richardson and wife were in Fayetteville this week making arrangements to move the family to that place for the purpose of educating the children, Liber at Central college and Miss Lela at Howard-Payne Female college. Mr. Richardson will continue to make his home in Keytesville until his term as circuit clerk expires, the first of next January, and then he will devote his time to the abstracting business of George N. Elliott & Co., of which firm he is the senior member.

Several male residents of Keytesville and vicinity, who were joined by a few Salisbury parties, spent last Tuesday evening a couple of lakes on Wm. Wack's land up on the Chariton about 10 miles northeast of this place. They made quite a successful catch of the finny tribe, a quantity of which were fried for dinner, and the balance were divided out among those present for home consumption. The COURIER editor man was there and ate fish until he came near drinking his cistern dry after he reached home, Tuesday night. The only thing that marred the day's pleasures was a rain in the afternoon, but "Cliff" Rucker disturbed "ye editor's" equilibrium by alluding to a 13-year-old dog as a "pup" and calling a lake of pond lilies "pumpkins."

Wedding Bells.

RAMEY-DODD:—J. E. Ramey of Horton, Kas. and Miss Julia A. Dodd were married the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Dodd of near Mendon, Wednesday, August 3rd, Rev. J. M. Settle of Norborne, Carroll county, making the twin one. The nuptials were of an unostentatious nature, being a quite home affair. Mr. Ramey has been a successful representative of the Baker Medicine Co. in this county for the past five or six years and has made friends of all with whom he has come in contact. The bride is a lovely young lady, the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dodd. The COURIER hopes for them the fullest measure of wedded bliss.

LISENEY-HASTON:—Jas. F. Lisney, a prosperous young farmer living six miles north of Brookfield, Linn county, and Miss Pearl Haston were married at the residence of the bride's mother in this city, Wednesday, August 3rd, Rev. H. H. Hulsten sealing the plighted vows. The COURIER takes pleasure in extending congratulations and best wishes.

Marriage Licenses.

J. E. Ramey.....Horton, Kas.
Miss Julia A. Dodd.....Mendon
C. B. Richardson.....Westville
Miss Grace Super.....Westville

Live Stock Notes.

Messrs. Courtney & Co. shipped a car load of hogs from Keytesville to St. Louis last Wednesday.